Diana.
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Diana's Darling, Or

The Modiſh Courtier.

The fair Diana whom the amorous Swains,
Had ſtrove to vanquiſh with a deal of pains,
At laſt by Hylas modiſh courtſhip preſt,
Grants him that favour ſhe deny'd the reſt,
By whoſe Examples future Lovers may,
Learn by what means their Miſtreſs to enjoy.

To an excellent new Tune much in requeſt called Diana's a nymph. With Allowance.

BRITISH MUSEUM 8 DE 78

Diana's a Nymph ſo chaſt and ſo fair
That Venus her ſelf may not with her compare,
Tho Venus her ſelf ſhe hath had the great praiſe,
The ſame it is altered and chang'd now a days,
Then ever hereafter all honor and fame,
Shall be render'd be render'd to Diana's great Name.

Diana's a Nymph ſo happy and free
There's none ſo deligtful and pleaſant as ſhe,
In beauty excelling the reſt of her Sex,
Which ſhe knows in her mind they do daily perplex
Then ever hereafter all honour and fame,
Shall be render'd be render'd to Diana's great Name.

Diana has hearts, Diana has eyes
Would ſummon the ſurlieſt of ſtocks to riſe;
Once ſeeing her face he'd be cinnick no more,
But leave his cloſe Cell and ſtraight fall to adore,
Then ever hereafter all honour and fame,
Shall be render'd be render'd to Diana's great Name.

Diana's ſoft touch with her delicate hand,
Would make the moroſeſt of Hermits to ſtand
Amazed to feel what an amorous rage,
Her graſp would infuſe into wrinkled old age,
Then ever hereafter all honour and fame
Shall be render'd be render'd to Diana's great Name.

A cripple that halts, and never had gone,
In time out of mind from his ſmoky old home,
Would ſlight his old pain and his Crutches deſpiſe
And father his cure on Diana's bright eyes,
Then ever hereafter all honour and fame,
Shall be render'd be render'd to Diana's great Name.

In Diana when ere ſhe reſolves to be kind
Such wraptures of pleaſure her Lover may find,
As deny him the leiſure to weigh the bleſt fate,
Or think there is any ſuch Heav'n as that.
Then ever hereafter all honour and fame,
Shall be render'd be render'd to Diana's great Name.

Both Silvia and Juno and Celia appear
Like bawdies deform'd when Diana draws near,
Her beams like the Suns in the firmament ſhine,
They ſcarce look like Mortals whilſt ſhe ſeems divine
Then ever hereafter all honour and fame,
Shall be render'd be render'd to Diana's great name.

Diana one Morn I ſaw in a Grove,
And told her in ſhort of my paſſionate love,
At firſt with a frown ſhe my Language did hear,
But ſtill I proceeded with pleaſure and fear.
Then ever hereafter all honour and fame,
Shall be render'd be render'd to Diana's great name.

I ſang it ſo loud Diana did ſmile,
And I feaſted my ſoul on her beauties the while
Ah fair one forbear to be cruel ſaid I,
And ſave you poor Hilas thats going to dye.
Then ever hereafter all honour and fame,
Shall be render'd be render'd to Diana's great name.

The Beauty ſtood mute whilſt I lean'd on her breaſt,
Where thruſting my hand ſomewhat lower I preſt
Ah Diana ſaid I, might I chuſe the great bliſs,
To be found in the World I ſhould think it were this.
Then ever hereafter all honour and fame,
Shall be render'd be render'd to Diana's great name.

She bluſht all the while my ſtragling hand,
Was plung'd heart in her boſom & then comma
That I the ſweet pleaſure ſhould that time forbea
Becauſe we beheld a young ſhepherd draw near.
Then ever hereafter all honour and fame,
Shall be render'd be render'd to Diana's great nam

With that we went both to a Neigh'bring shade
Which Nature on purpoſe for Lovers had made,
Where th' amorous Trees did ſo kindly combine,
That nought but Diana's bright beauty could ſhin
Then ever hereafter all honour and fame,
Shall be render'd be render'd to Diana's great nam

I preſt her again to grant the ſweet bliſs,
She ſmil'd and her heavenly anſwer was this,
The care longs to you, my dear Hilas to you,
That ye do not a harmleſs young Virgin undo.
Then ever hereafter all honour and fame,
Shall be render'd be render'd to Diana's great nam

With that in the dark more pleaſing then light,
We fell to ſuch ſoft & amazing Delight
That the Gods tho much better they be
In vain did oft wiſh tho to be happy as we.
Then ever hereafter all honour and fame.
Shall be render'd be render'd to Diana's great nam

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